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The Intelligencer.

WHEELING, AUGUST 20, 1891.

A Possibility of the Future.

So rapid and so surprising has been the progress of invention in connection with railroad building that the public is now prepared for almost anything in the line of improvement in the means of rapid transit and the increase of speed.

When the first successful long distance trip at the rate of a mile a minute was made it was looked upon as a wonderful achievement, and many believed that the highest rate of speed possible had been reached. It was the wonder of the railway world and citizens could scarcely realize that they lived in an age of such advancement. So rapid had been the progress from the time of the first railroad to what they considered the acme of possible results that it seemed more like a dream than a reality.

But now, when only a few years have passed, comes the startling announcement that shortly will be revealed, by practical tests, the possibility that double the highest speed of railway travel yet attained can be secured, and with greater safety and comfort than is now experienced. Experiments are to be made in connection with the World's Fair that will demonstrate, it is claimed, that American skill has provided the means of safe transportation of passengers on railroads at a speed greater than one hundred and twenty-five miles an hour—and that, too, at a less cost than by the present system.

It is proposed that "cars resting on what are practically skates will glide along over a film of water, much as the glases on an apothecary's counter do when water has been spilled on the smooth surface."

A Chicago contemporary in speculating on the prospect of the success of the tests, draws this picture of what we may witness before another decade has passed:

To grasp the meaning of this prospect let it be noted that the train leaving New York at 9 o'clock in the morning would land its passengers at Chicago at 11 in the afternoon, and at Omaha at a little after 5 the same day. It will be made from ocean to ocean in less time than is now taken by some trains from Chicago to New York. Measured against journeys taken by citizens in active business in Chicago and the result is something approaching the incredible. But the achievement is in line with other results of the intensive genius of the age. It will be accepted by believers in the doctrine of evolution as involving that progress from the simple to the complex and thence again to the simple exhibited by Darwin. Experiments in the first attempt to apply steam to travel to overcome the friction on the rails that vehicles might be hauled more easily. They discovered that friction was necessary to traction. But with this invention traction is substituted for friction, and the days of the huge locomotives will be numbered when light trains skim rails covered with water, propelled by the same liquid under pressure.

When these things are accomplished, and there is little reason to doubt that in this great age of invention, they can be, there will be no necessity for the far more risky flying machines, and we will have taken another long stride in the direction of the millennium.

Sam Jones and the Babies.

Sam Jones preached at Prohibition Park, Port Richmond, near New York city, Sunday. About three thousand people turned out to hear him and among them were a number of women accompanied by young children. While the great Sam Jones was reading the scripture two or three unappreciative children began to cry. The evangelist, who pretends to preach the gospel of Him who said "Suffer little children to come unto me," exhibited considerable impatience and embarrassment the mothers of the crying little ones by scolding at them. He then proceeded to read some more from the scriptures, only to be interrupted again. The patience of the exemplar Mr. Jones gave out entirely and he paused long enough to remark that "it would show discretion for pious mothers having crying babies to retire." He accompanied the hint with a frowning countenance, and the poor women who felt that it would be a mercy if the floor would only swallow them from the view of the three thousand pairs of merciless eyes, arose and pressed through the tittering crowd; after which the reading of the scripture was continued.

Mr. Jones had very little consideration for the feelings of the pious mother's and less of those gentlemanly instincts that would have prompted him to bear for a few moments the slight disturbance. It was characteristic of him to act just in the manner that he did, and was no more to his credit as a christian gentleman and a preacher of the Gospel than many another action which has contributed to his notoriety.

"The brilliant New Englander," is the way Russell Harrison's paper refers to Mr. Blaine. If Mr. Harrison were as well posted as most people he would recognize the propriety of calling him "Mr. Blaine, of the United States of

America." The brilliant Secretary of State in Mr. Harrison's father's cabinet belongs to no particular section of the country.

Is the press accounts of a railroad disaster in Maine the following paragraph appears in connection with the statement that there was a call from the wreck for liquor:

A drummer passed out a neat little flask of old Bourbon; another drummer followed him a couple, and soon there were hands stretching forth from all directions, with plates and half pints, round bottles, flat bottles and square bottles of all dimensions from a gill to a quart, and containing everything from imported brandy to Portland rum. There was enough there to start a drug store, and the only man in the crowd who did not have a bottle ran off to a farm house and soon returned with a two-gallon jar of some mysterious liquor.

Two score of years of prohibition in the Pine State does not seem to have shut off the supply available in the event of accident. It is also chronicled that in case of snake bites the supply is just as plentiful.

The difference between the actions of Major McKinley and Allen G. Thurman, jr., who represented Governor Campbell, at the Pennsylvania reunion yesterday, can not but impress all with the greatness of the former, and the pettiness of the latter. Thurman was there as Campbell's representative and undoubtedly acted under instructions, and did just what Campbell would have done had he not been confined to his room. He talked politics to an audience gathered for a social reunion, which, if not an insult, was an affront. Major McKinley said no word that might be construed as a bid for a vote for himself or his party.

FAMILY reunions on a large scale have grown popular in this country, and such occasions are always enjoyable. One of the largest and pleasantest affairs of this kind was the national convention of representatives of the Fleming family held at Fairmont, this State, yesterday. Those connected with the Fleming family were not the only ones interested in the success of the reunion. They are so numerous that their friends are legion and the gathering was of general public interest. That is why the INTELLIGENCER has taken some pains to give a full account of the proceedings at Fairmont.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has made the startling discovery that Foraker has gained control of the machinery in Ohio and is going to turn the campaign to his own account. Now, what becomes of that other discovery by the Enquirer that Foraker was sulking in his tent. If he is sulking he isn't active in the campaign, and if he is active in the campaign he isn't sulking, that's certain. The Enquirer should instruct its staff correspondents to be consistent.

DONN PRATT has furnished the latest instance of how some people are not content to let the dead rest in peace. After many years of silence he comes into print to announce that he is at last convinced of Garfield's awful treachery. Pintt always was sensational and never was particular about the decencies to be observed under all circumstances.

The situation of the American farmers has vastly improved. Unless unforeseen obstacles shall be interposed they will be able to export their large surplus of wheat, corn, beef and pork at good prices.—Philadelphia Record (Dem.)

How disappointing this must be to the Democratic statesmen who have been predicting all sorts of calamities for the farmers as a result of the operations of the McKinley law.

WHEELING is not doing a great deal of blowing, but she continues to forge ahead in great shape. There are few if any idlers from necessity, and the growth of the city corresponds very nicely with the general progress of the wonderful State of which she is the metropolis.

It may be noticed that Democratic orators are not falling over one another in a rush to meet Major McKinley on the stump, nor is the major's mail burdened with challenges to joint debates.

The increase in the number of liquor saloons in Iowa last year was 1,025; yet there are some people who contend that prohibition in Iowa is a success.

CALL IT GOSSIP.

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner is at the baths of Marlenbad.

Minister William Walter Phelps has gone to Hamburg to take the waters.

Kate Field, who has made Washington her home for the last eighteen months, calls both New York City and Boston "idiotically Anglomaniacal."

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett is preparing an historical sketch of the Countess of Ruford, a remarkable woman who died in Concord, N. H., some fifty years ago.

The oldest jockey on the turf, and still one of the best of them, is William Hayward, who rode Preakness in the famous dead heat race for the Saratoga Cup in 1875. He lives at Eatontown, N. J.

Mrs. Paron Stevens is at home informally at her Newport villa on Sunday evenings. As a rule Mrs. Stevens has a large Sunday afternoon dinner, which is followed by these general reunions. This will be continued throughout August.

Elsie Leslie says she is delighted with stage life. She never forgets her part and never feels tired. She does forget her home though, when once in the theatre, and thinks of little but the scenes in which she is to appear. When the curtain goes up she does not see the audience, but becomes lost in her role.

FUNNY SNAPS.

Ethel—So you think Jack Jolliboy is trying to cut out your bean? Clarissa—I think so from the way he acts and speaks to me. Ethel—It is rather singular. Clarissa—It is, considering that they are such good friends. Ethel—It isn't that, for all's fair in love, but Jolliboy has always been considered an admirer of beauty.

Mr. O'Brien—"Hev yez a son in the punitency?" Mrs. Ryan—"Yis, me dear. Shure, Oi hev noine of 'em, an' yez couldn't expict him aul to be good."

Uncle Treestop—People out West may be speedy, but folks down East can hustle, only 'gin 'em the water power. Major Bullseye—Is water power in great

demand down East? Uncle Treestop—Wall, rayther; my brother had a creek in his back, and afore night they was a feller there to get it to start a sumpder factory.

City Editor—"The street is all excitement. An electric light wire has blocked traffic, and no one knows whether it is a live wire or not." Editor—"Detail two reporters to go to the wire immediately—one to feel of it and the other to write up the result."

"What kind of a girl is that whose acquaintance you made the other day?" "Rather nice, but a little too warm in her manner." "Too warm? Do you complain of that?" "Not exactly, but her warmth raises the suspicion that she is somebody's old flame."

Pipkin (addressing captain of ocean liner)—How long will it take us to reach the other side? Captain—Six days, if we don't have any trouble with the boilers. Pipkin—But if we do have trouble? Captain—We may get there a good deal sooner.

Bond—My dear fellow, I don't believe in this treating business. How much better it would be to invite a friend in to have a necktie or some article of wearing apparel. Gallon—All right, old boy; let's step in here and have a nip.

"Did you hear that Banker Meyer had failed—the one whose daughter has just married the count? He's utterly ruined." "You don't say so. Won't the count be astonished when he finds that he married Miss Meyer for love?"

"You have reason to believe that he is your rival for her affections?" "I have." "Is he likely to be a dangerous one?" "Dangerous! I should say so. He has the loudest tennis suit that has been seen here this year."

"I hear that you are engaged to Lord Hardsquize," said a belle to her wealthy friend. "Is it so?" "Oh, no," said the business-like young woman. "I shouldn't say we were engaged, but I—I have an option to him."

He—"Who was that man talking in the parlor with so bad a cold?" She—"Only a sewing machine agent." He—"I thought from the noise he was making he was a machine agent."

Smere—Hello, old man. I thought you were down along the coast, painting. De Haas—So I have been, but I had to run to town to-day to get supplies. I ran out of flesh colors.

Gayman—"This is a great day with us at home. My daughter comes out to-night." Dimley—"Don't say! So does my brother. He's been in for seven years."

Kicksaw—"Whisky is very hard on the constitution." Dimmick—"Yes." Kicksaw—"Kentucky has been obliged to have a new one made."

Jasper—How did you discover that she is a widow? Jumpuppie—When I asked her to name the day she said, "To-morrow."

PRESIDING ELDER JONES

Explains that he and the Camp Meeting Directors have no Controversy.

To the Editor of the Intelligencer.

Sir:—The report of the proceedings at the Moundsville Camp Meeting in your issue of to-day contains the following:

"The amendment to the constitution of the association was carried by a vote of 71 to 9. This makes an important change. The presiding elder of the district, who has heretofore been by virtue of his position ex-officio director of the meeting, was, to use a common term, 'manned down.' The whole matter was taken out of his hands, and hereafter a committee of three ministers and three laymen, to be appointed by the directors, will have full direction. This change grows out of the difference of opinion between the directors and the presiding elder as to the propriety of having open games on Sunday."

Waiving any particular notice of the disconcerting style of the above, I desire to correct some misleading impressions conveyed in it. There is not, nor has there ever been any controversy between me and the Camp Meeting Association on any subject whatever. The Methodist Episcopal church has in its general conference and its annual conferences spoken very emphatically on the subject of Sabbath observance with special reference to camp meetings. The following extract from a resolution passed by the last general conference will indicate the general tenor of the utterances of the church on this matter:

"We condemn the practice of camp meeting associations and Sunday school conventions of our church keeping open games, and charging an admission fee on the Sabbath day."

Another clause pledges the church to discontinue "the running of railway trains for pleasure or traffic on the Sabbath."

The directors of the Camp Meeting Association have not harmonized with these views in the methods they have adopted, and hence have found themselves in more or less conflict with those who, whatever may have been their personal views, felt themselves bound to be true to the principles of the church they represent. I found the difficulties thus arising in existence when I came to the district, and have done what I could to secure a mutual understanding and co-operation. After the camp meeting last year, when it became evident that harmony on the basis of the principles announced by the church was impossible for the present, I advised the directors to take the whole management into their own hands entirely, and offered to give up my place as chairman of the committee on worship so as to allow them to choose any one they pleased to take charge, with the understanding that the necessary changes in the constitution would be made at the election this year. Under that agreement all the arrangements for this year had been made, and the recent change in the constitution was simply the carrying out of my own proposition, made nearly a year ago.

I am convinced that the change made will be for the best to all concerned. It gives entire control to the directors, so that they can invite whom they please, while it places the ministers of the West Virginia Conference in the same relation to the meeting as any other ministers. If they are invited it is entirely an affair of their own private concern whether they will accept or not.

I most sincerely hope that the camp meeting this year and every other year may be an abundant blessing to many souls, and, whether I may be absent or present, will always do what I consistently can to promote its success.

S. E. BENT JONES,
Presiding Elder, Wheeling District,
Wheeling, Aug. 19.

Thinks Rebels Are After Him.

NEWBURGH, N. Y., Aug. 19.—John H. Laird, of Briscoe, Sullivan county, a Union veteran and once a prisoner at Andersonville, has been sent to the Middletown asylum. He has shown marked symptoms of dementia, his delusions being that rebel soldiers were pursuing him and endeavoring to take him back to Andersonville. Under the influence of this delusion he recently fled to the swamps and remained there over night.

READ GEO. M. SNOOK & CO.'S "ad."

UNKNOWN ASSASSINS

Shoot Bartholomew Callahan, a Poor old Tramp,

ON THE STREET IN NEW YORK CITY.

The Poor Fellow has no Home nor Friends and is Dying in a Public Hospital—He had Offered no Provocation and the Assassin Killed Him Simply Because he Could.

New York, Aug. 19.—Bartholomew Callahan, fifty years old, and by his own statement a tramp, without a home or friends, was shot in the neck from behind and mortally wounded early this morning and mortally wounded by an unknown assassin in West street.

Callahan now lies in Chambers Street Hospital dying, and the man who shot him is still at large, and the police have no clue to his identity and may never have.

According to the story told by the dying man he gave no provocation, but was peacefully along the street. He had just asked the time of the night of two men whom he met at the corner.

"It's half-past two," replied one. "Say," observed the other to his companion, "there goes a bum; let's give him one for luck," and then, Callahan says, he heard a report, felt a stinging sensation in the back of his neck and fell unconscious to the sidewalk. When he awoke to consciousness, he found himself paralyzed and dying, lying upon a cot in Chambers street hospital.

A policeman attached to the Church street police station found Callahan lying in a pool of blood on the sidewalk in front of No. 126 West street shortly after he was shot and an ambulance was summoned.

Callahan was lying on a cot in the hospital unable to move hand or foot and scarcely able to speak when Coroner Schuitze saw him, and his weather beaten face showed that he had been having a rough time of it for many seasons.

"I have no home," said he in answer to the coroner's question. "I'm only a tramp—a poor tramp. It's a rough world, I know, but the truth nevertheless."

Then, as well as he could in broken, disjointed sentences, he told his story. He had come from Boston a few days ago. He had walked and begged food and shelter on the way. On Friday last he met an acquaintance, one Jimmy Carmody, from whom he borrowed a quarter to pay for a night's lodging. He did not know where he had roomed that night, but thought the Stewart House was the name of the place.

On Saturday morning he went in quest of his friend again, who lives, he says, in East Eleventh street. He was unable to find him, and after wandering about all day without food, he crept into a covered wagon standing somewhere in West Eleventh street and tried to sleep.

Then he described how he had wandered about the streets for hours until worn out with hunger and fatigue he found himself in West street, below Fulton. He remembered meeting two men, one of whom he asked the time. Then he went on, and on looking back saw that the men were following him, heard one of them call him a "bum," heard the report of a revolver, felt the sting of a bullet, and that was all.

Detective Carey was detailed on the case, but as yet no arrests have been made. No one living in the neighborhood knew anything of the affair, and there is no clue to the assassin's identity.

The locality where the shooting took place is regarded as a particularly tough one after nightfall, and has been the scene of many midnight assaults and drunken brawls.

SIMON GARCIA ON A RAID.

Texas Troops Searching for the Notorious Bandit and Train Robber.

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEX., Aug. 10.—Reliable information was received here today from Brownsville that Simon Garcia, with twenty or thirty followers, is raiding the country just north of Brownsville and terrorizing the entire section. Garcia was the leader of the recent gang of Brownsville train robbers, but escaped when the others were captured.

The sheriff of Cameron county with a strong posse, and ten soldiers from the United States garrison, have gone to intercept the robber, while General Lajiro is keeping the other side of the river closely guarded, and the bandit will be certainly run to earth soon. State rangers have been ordered from Alice to Brownsville by the Governor, and are now hurrying to the scene of action.

Happy He'd Be with Either.

New York, Aug. 19.—Morris Tekulski stood in his shirt sleeves at Essex Market police court yesterday while two women told their tales of woe.

He was arrested on a complaint of abandonment made by Mrs. Adele Tekulski, of No. 334 Cherry street, whom he married on September 4, 1888. She gave him \$300 to start a grocery store, she said, and soon afterward he left her. He was found living at No. 40 Willet street with wife No. 1, Mrs. Cheva Tekulski, who said that she had been married to Morris for eighteen years. She pointed to three small children sitting on a bench as theirs. She said she had been divorced from him, however.

Justice Ryan directed Tekulski to pay wife No. 2 \$3 a week, half the amount he earns.

Preparing to Make Rain Fall.

MIDLAND, TEX., Aug. 19.—It is probable that the rainmakers will not be ready to make a test before Thursday. About fifty balloons, inflated with explosive gas, and with many kites with dynatits, and on terra firma mortars of round rock will be discharged, not simultaneously, but in rapid succession, while scientific observations will be taken by ballisticians in mid air, and General Dyrenfurth and staff on earth, connected by telephone.

THERE is nothing like Dr. Thomas's Electric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Michigan.

We should like to see the man who would make no bones of eating fresh mackerel.

I Have, as You Know, been selling Bradfield's Female Regulator for years, and have had a steadily increasing demand for it; it gives the very best satisfaction. I frequently sell it to physicians, who use it in their practice with the most satisfactory results.

R. THOMAS, M. D.,
Validosta, Ga.
Sold at wholesale and retail by Logan Drug Co. and all druggists.

CROSSED THE OCEAN.

The Granddaughter of Sir Charles Tupper Kipling with a Young Englishman.

KINGSTON, ONT., Aug. 19.—Quite a romance attaches to the marriage of Christian Hamilton Gray, of Abbeywood, Kent, England, and Miss Jophie Tupper Cameron, daughter of Major General Cameron, commandant of Royal Military College, and granddaughter of Sir Charles Tupper, which occurred on Friday last in St. Paul's church. A lawyer, clergyman and two cabinet were the only witnesses. Miss Cameron some time ago met Mr. Gray in England, where he was a civil engineer. He was young and wealthy, but the major general objected to his becoming the husband of his daughter, and Miss Cameron was forthwith brought home to Canada.

But the ocean that divided the continents could not separate their loves. Mr. Gray soon took ship for Canada and began arrangements for the marriage. Last Friday Miss Cameron quietly left her home and came down, where a cabman met her. A block away Mr. Gray was picked up and the two drove to the church where Rev. W. Johnson united them in marriage. Mr. Gray settled a large annuity upon his bride. Mr. and Mrs. Gray are at the Hotel Frontenac. Major General Cameron has been notified of their marriage, but whether the stern parent has relented or not cannot be learned. Mr. Gray is about thirty years of age, refined and educated. He refuses to state his arrangements for the future. His father is interested in electric lights in Kent.

Another Kentucky Fend Began.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Aug. 19.—A special from Owensboro says a report has just arrived from Hanover precinct, eight miles from the city, announcing the horrible killing of John Fitts by M. B. Hazelwood this morning. The killing is the first of what may now be recognized as a neighborhood feud, as several of the Fitts boys, like their father, are very desperate men.

The declining powers of old age may be wonderfully recuperated and sustained by the daily use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WE GIVE THE FIGURES.
\$13 00
For 100 Pieces
DINNER SET!
English Gold Band
EWING BROS.
1215 Market St.
opp. McIntire House

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
Below Actual Cost!

The entire stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Counters, Shelving, Show Cases and other store fixtures at No. 2127 Market street, (Hugh J. Whyte's store) is for sale at retail or in bulk below actual cost. Call early and get a bargain. Must be closed out within a few weeks.

JOHN A. HOWARD,
Assignee of Hugh J. Whyte.

Public Sale of Stocks

At the front door of the Court House of Ohio county, W. Va., on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1891, at 10 o'clock a.m.

37 Shares Riverside Iron Works.

4 Shares of West Virginia Exposition and State Fair Association.

4 Shares of Charleston M. & C. Co.

Terms—Cash.

DANIEL DINGER,
Administrator of the estate of C. H. Dinger, deceased.

HIBERNIAN DAY!

TO BE GIVEN BY

Division No. 1, A. O. H.

AT STATE FAIR GROUNDS

ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 22,

On which occasion there will be Horse Racing, Bicycle Race, Horse Ball, Throwing the Hammer, Quoit Pitching and all kinds of amusements.

Mayer's Brass and String Bands

Have been engaged for the occasion.

The Division will parade through the principal streets of the city on the morning of the picnic, headed by Mayer's Band. Come all and have a day of good enjoyment. Refreshments on the grounds, but no intoxicating drinks will be sold.

ADMISSION, 10c; GRAND STAND, 10c.

MEDICAL.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Walstead's, Neural Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Gravel, Gout, Piles, Hemorrhoids, and all diseases of the brain, nerve and system caused by over-exertion of the brain, real abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser one written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

Sole Agents, McLAUGHLIN BROTHERS, Druggists, 1215 Market Street, Wheeling, W. Va. jal9-trasaw

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC BELT

LATEST PATENTS

BEST IMPROVEMENTS.

WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSION.

Will cure without medicine all diseases resulting from over-exertion of brain, nerve, force, weakness or indigestion, as neuralgia, rheumatism, dropsy, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, hemorrhoids, piles, liver and bladder troubles, kidney, stomach, indigestion, general debility, etc. The use of Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt, combined with his other powerful remedies, will cure all the above diseases, and give a cure that is instantly felt by the wearers. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

Will cure without medicine all diseases resulting from over-exertion of brain, nerve, force, weakness or indigestion, as neuralgia, rheumatism, dropsy, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, hemorrhoids, piles, liver and bladder troubles, kidney, stomach, indigestion, general debility, etc. The use of Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt, combined with his other powerful remedies, will cure all the above diseases, and give a cure that is instantly felt by the wearers. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.